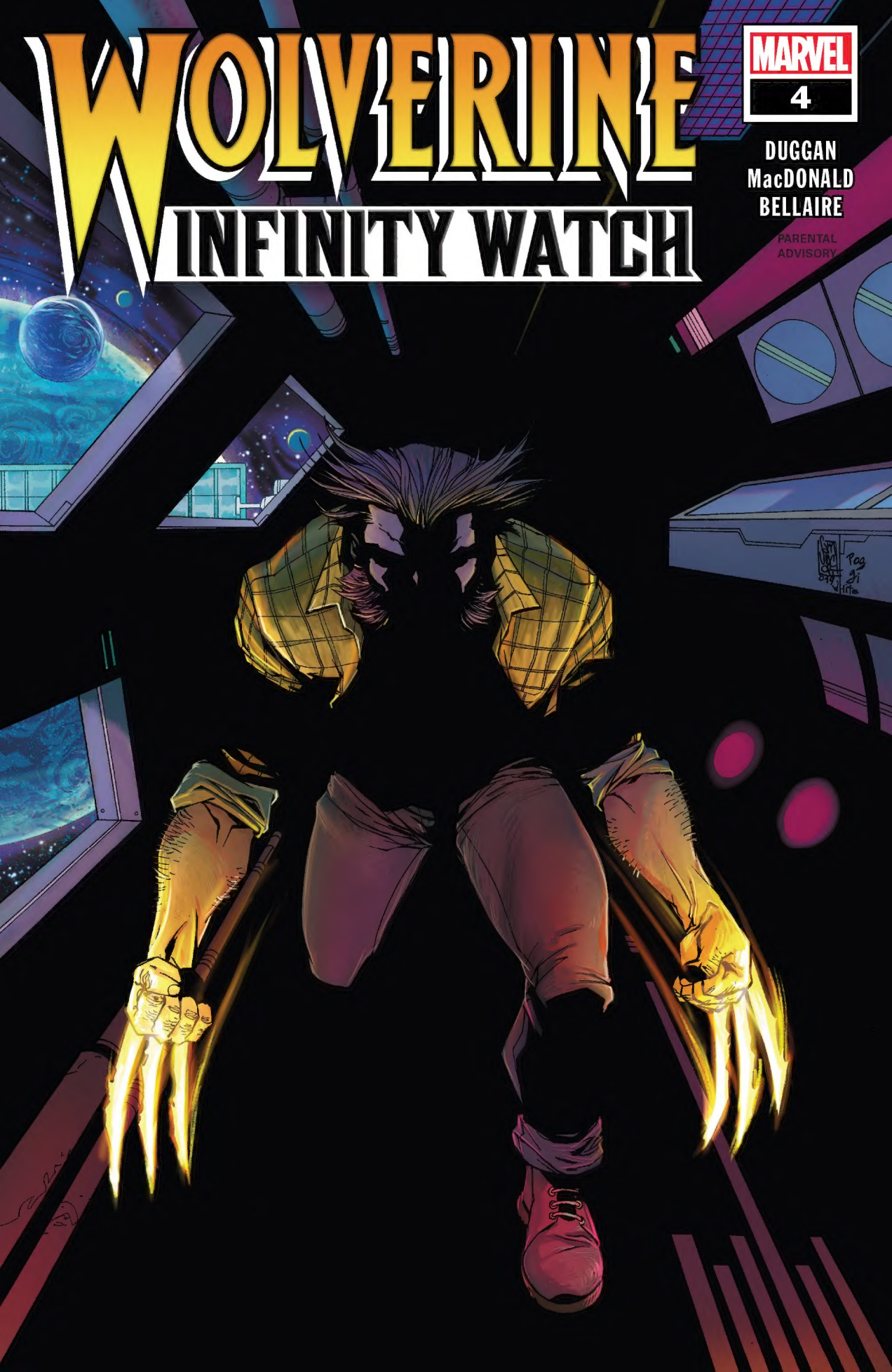
WOLVERINE
INFINITY WATCH
MARVEL
4
DUGGAN
MacDONALD
BELLAIRE
PARENTAL ADVISORY

WOLVERINE
INFINITY WATCH

LOKI

LOGAN

KING THOR

PHOENIX LOGAN

HECTOR

TALONAR

Logan's alive again…and the first person he ran into was everyone's favorite God of Mischief, Loki. While Loki filled Logan in on everything from Gamora's plan to rewrite the universe to Adam Warlock giving each Infinity Stone a soul, Logan still has a lot of catching up to do. And time stops for nobody—well, except Hector Bautista...a recently escaped death row inmate with the power to freeze time.

Now, Loki and Logan must save Hector from the leader of the Fraternity of Raptors, Talonar. While Loki tries to outsmart Talonar, Logan has been left to defeat a spaceship full of Raptors on his own. It's not going great. Hector is being tortured by Talonar, Loki has disappeared and Logan might die…again.

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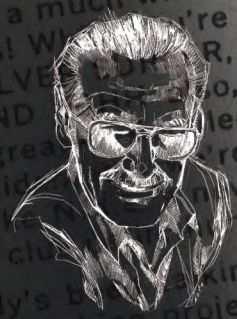
STAN'S SOAPBOX
JULY 1968

STAN'S SOAPBOX!

We sometimes receive letters accusing us of publishing too many different titles. A number of fans have said it's too expensive trying to buy all our mags, and they ask us not to be so greedy, and to publish less of 'em. So, we thought you might like to hear OUR side of it. The only reason we constantly add new titles is because YOU ask for them. Thousands upon thousands of your letters demanded that we give Cap, Shell-Head, Namor, and all the others their own magazines. In fact, remember when we tried to discontinue the Hulk some years ago? Your unceasing outcry forced us to bring him back, despite the fact that it imposed a tremendous strain upon our already overworked staff. And each time we try to publish fewer 25¢ summer Specials, you swamp us with letters demanding more than ever. Personally, we'd be happy to let up a bit. Many of us, including yours truly, haven't had a vacation in years! But, our policy was, is, and always will be to give Marveldom what it asks for, and judging by our ever-skyrocketing sales, we're not far from the mark. That's the lowdown, loyal one. We don't want you to spend all your bread on our mags, honest. But, so long as the dramatic demand for them continues, we can't turn a deaf ear. Anyway, remember this: no matter how many stories we create each month, our credo will always be the same — Nil Nisi Optimus — nothing but the best!

Excelsior!

—Smiley

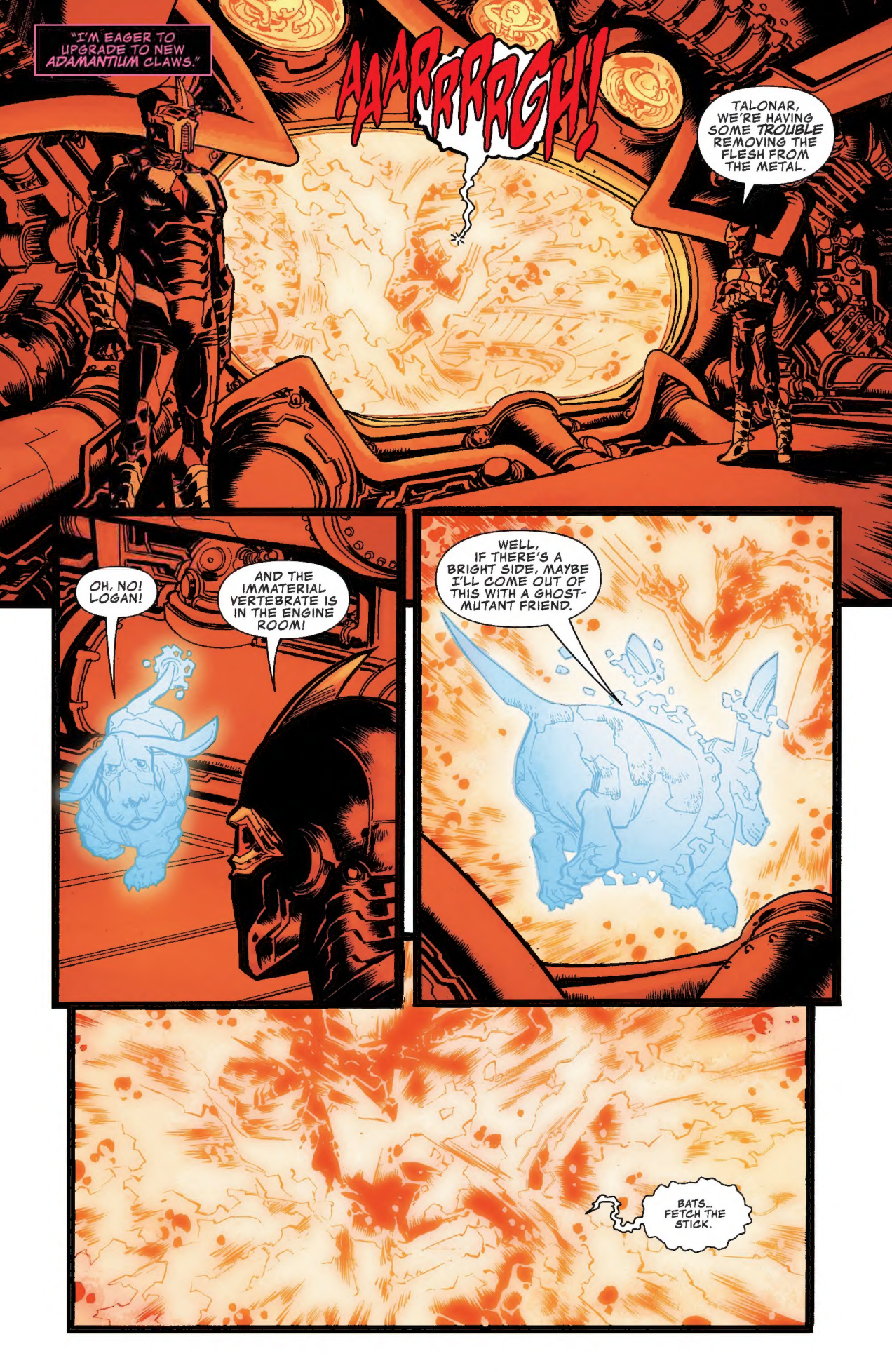


STAN LEE
FOREVER

ON ASGARD,
AT THE END OF TIME.
LOOK, THIS HAS BEEN FUN, BUT I HAVE STUFF TO DO.
LIKE WHAT?!
GOTTA RETURN TO THE WHITE ROOM AND DIE, FOR ONE.
BAH!
KHOOM
EVERYBODY HAS TO RUN OFF AND DIE.
SEE YOU AFTER THE NEXT RAGNAROK.
AYE.

"MY THANKS FOR HELPING STEADY THE FIRST DAYS OF THE INFINITY WATCH.
"THEY MANAGED TO HOLD BACK ENTROPY FOR SOME TIME."
YOUR WHOLE LIFE IS SUPPOSED TO FLASH BEFORE YOUR EYES.
SO HOW COME I'M STUCK ON THE NIGHT THAT RUINED MY LIFE?
THAT NIGHT AT THE GAS STATION.
IT DIDN'T HAVE TO HAPPEN, BUT RIGHT NOW I JUST WANT TO KNOW--
GAS!
BEER CASFOOD
FULL
MILK
Lotto

--AM I ABOUT TO DIE?
AAAARRRGH!
I'VE CHECKED MY INTERNAL CHRONOMETERS AGAINST THE FRATERNITY'S MAINFRAME.
WE REMAIN ALMOST 90 SECONDS BEHIND.
CONCLUSION: SUBJECT HAS BEEN SUCCESSFULLY PAUSING THE FLOW OF TIME LOCALLY.
PERHAPS THE MYSTERY OF *HOW* HE DOES WHAT HE DOES WILL ONLY BE REVEALED IN HIS *DEATH.*
LET'S GET ON WITH IT--AND WHERE IS WOLVERINE'S SKELETON?


"I'M EAGER TO UPGRADE TO NEW ADAMANTIUM CLAWS."
AAARRRRGH!
TALONAR, WE'RE HAVING SOME TROUBLE REMOVING THE FLESH FROM THE METAL.
OH, NO! LOGAN!
AND THE IMMATERIAL VERTEBRATE IS IN THE ENGINE ROOM!
WELL, IF THERE'S A BRIGHT SIDE, MAYBE I'LL COME OUT OF THIS WITH A GHOST-MUTANT FRIEND.
BATS... FETCH THE STICK.

WELCOME TO THE LAWLESS BORDER BETWEEN YOUR "CIVILIZATION" AND THE EMPIRE OF THE SHI'AR, GLORIA.
I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BUT YOU'RE ABOUT TO BE SLAPPED.
BOTH YOUR SONS WENT TO SPACE...ONLY ONE RETURNED.
ROBBIE DIDN'T MAKE IT HOME.
THAT'S WHY I'M BRINGING SOME OF "HOME" TO SPACE FOR ROBBIE.
AROO!
WAS THAT A--GHOST DOG?
LET'S GO FIND YOUR SON.

THE NON-CORPOREAL EARTH MAMMAL IS ON MY POSITION.
WHUMP

HRRRRR!
OH, YIKES.
DID YOU SAY "OPEN THE VAT" INSTEAD OF "FETCH THE BAT"...
...AND I MISUNDERSTOOD?
NO.

GOOD BOY.

DETECTING CHRONAL ANOMALY--
AAARRGH!
SKRASK

WOOF.
RUNNING IS HARD.
WOW.
THEY LET YOU BE AN AVENGER?

IT SOUNDS LIKE THERE'S A WAR GOING ON AHEAD OF US.
SO...THESE ROBOTS HAVE CAPTURED ROBBIE?
I'LL LEAVE THAT TO YOU TO SORT OUT...
...IF YOU SHOULD MEET ANYONE YOU RECOGNIZE.
W-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
:GASP!:
NOW DIE!

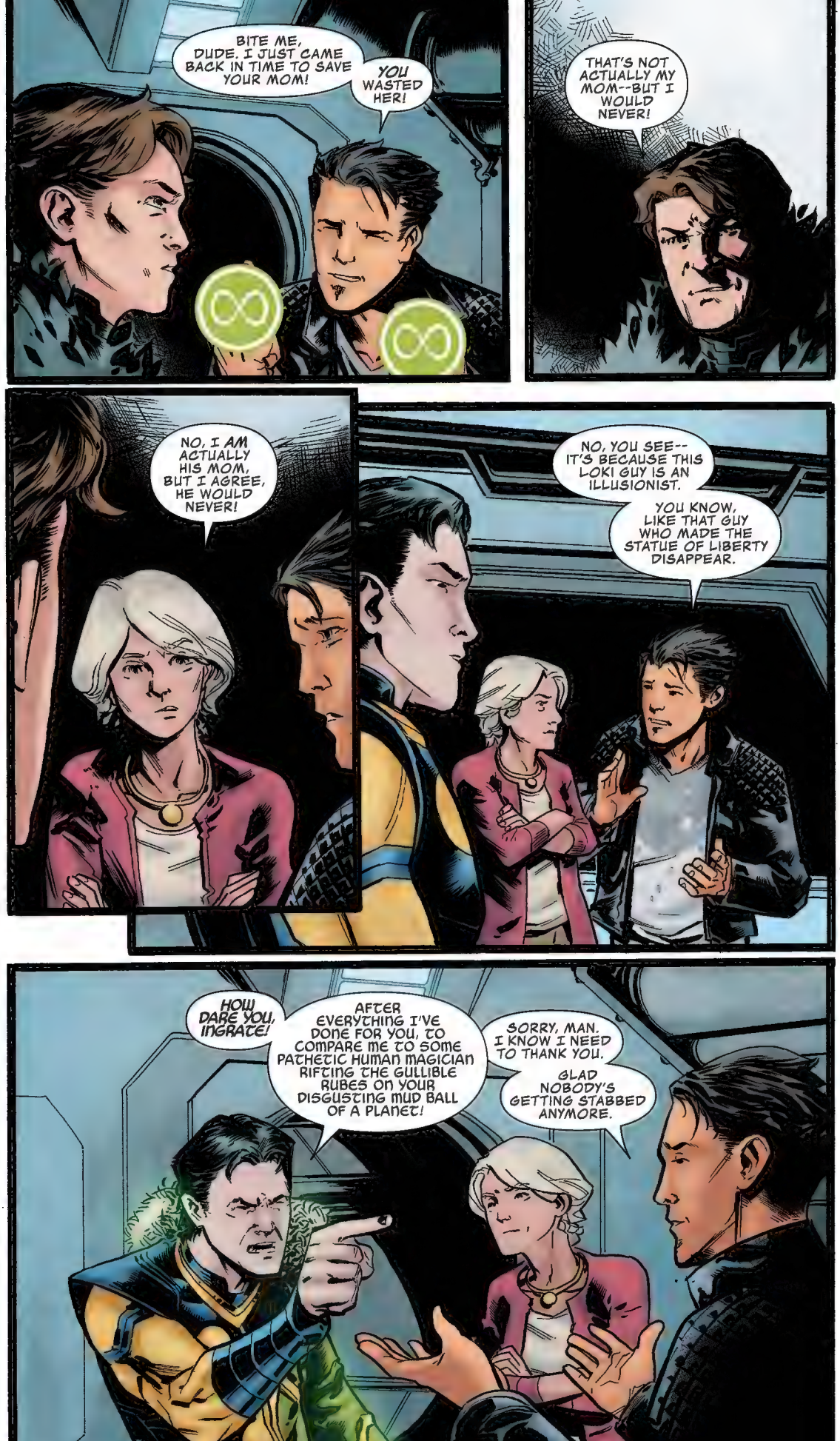
MOM?
ROBBIE! IS THAT YOU?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO THIS POOR MAN?
LET HIM GO!
DAMN YOU, LOKI!
END THIS!

CAREFUL, ROBBIE.
PERHAPS THE ONLY TRICK IS THE ONE THAT YOU'RE ABOUT TO PLAY ON YOURSELF.
ROBERT CHRISTOPHER RIDER!
WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU?! COME GIVE ME A HUG.
DAMN YOUR ILLUSIONS!

SLASH
I--I FORGIVE YOU.
...NO.

THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN I TRY TO HELP.
YOU REALLY BROUGHT THAT DUDE'S MOM TO SPACE? THAT IS #$%@&# UP.
I THOUGHT SHE COULD SAVE HIM... I GUESS I WAS WRONG.
YOU WILL BOTH DIE FOR THIS!
IF ONLY SOMEONE WERE HERE WHO COULD TRAVEL BACK IN TIME TO BEFORE WE'RE BOTH MURDERED.
DON'T PUT THIS ON ME, MAN! I CAN'T GO BACK! I DUNNO HOW TO--

ROBBIE! IS THAT YOU?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO THIS POOR MAN?
--GO BACK!!!
WHAT THE--?!
POP
IT WORKED!
I WENT BACK IN TIME!
THIS IS SOME KIND OF TRICK!
SOMEBODY KILL THAT FAKE ME!
DUDE! IT'S ME! YOU!
I HAVE TWO NEGA-BANDS. ONE TO BLAST EACH OF YOU.
SEE! YOU JUST GOT PARADOXED!


BITE ME, DUDE. I JUST CAME BACK IN TIME TO SAVE YOUR MOM!
YOU WASTED HER!
THAT'S NOT ACTUALLY MY MOM--BUT I WOULD NEVER!
NO, I AM ACTUALLY HIS MOM, BUT I AGREE, HE WOULD NEVER!
NO, YOU SEE-- IT'S BECAUSE THIS LOKI GUY IS AN ILLUSIONIST.
YOU KNOW, LIKE THAT GUY WHO MADE THE STATUE OF LIBERTY DISAPPEAR.
HOW DARE YOU, INGRATE!
AFTER EVERYTHING I'VE DONE FOR YOU, TO COMPARE ME TO SOME PATHETIC HUMAN MAGICIAN RIFTING THE GULLIBLE RUBES ON YOUR DISGUSTING MUD BALL OF A PLANET!
SORRY, MAN. I KNOW I NEED TO THANK YOU.
GLAD NOBODY'S GETTING STABBED ANYMORE.

GRRAARGH!
HE'S PRETTY AGITATED, GUYS!
MAYBE HE NEEDS A NAP? NAPS ALWAYS HELP ME FEEL BETTER.
LOGAN.
WHILE YOU'VE BEEN FIGHTING YOUR CLOTHES OFF, I'VE SECURED A PEACEFUL RESOLUTION TO THE CONFLICT.
YOU'RE WELCOME.
LOGAN, WAIT!
WHAT HELL HATH I WROUGHT UPON MYSELF?
THIS IS JUST LIKE IN THE PEN.
ARRRROOO!
ROBBIE... WHAT ARE YOU STILL DOING OUT HERE?
I WANTED THE POWER TO GO BACK...FIX THINGS.
W--

--VOORP
HANDS OFF YOUR WATCHES-- THIS IS THE TIME VARIANCE AUTHORITY!
YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST FOR ALTERING THE TIMELINE FOR SIGNIFICANT GAIN.
I AIN'T LETTIN' YOU ARREST US TODAY.
WE HAVEN'T COMMITTED ANY TIME CRIMES!
WHAT THE HELL KIND OF TIME COP WOULD I BE IF I SHOWED UP AFTER THE TIME CRIME WAS COMMITTED?
NOW, WHICH ONE OF YOU IS HECTOR BAUTISTA OF EARTH?
THAT WOULD BE ME.
YA GOT ME.
WINK
BADABOOM

NO MORE TRICKS!
GIVE WARBRINGER OF THE CHITAURI HIS TIME STONE, AND YOUR DEATHS WILL BE SWIFT AND MERCIFUL!
I'VE ...UGHN...GOT A FORCE FIELD UP!
DENY ME, AND YOU WILL ALL BEG FOR DEATH!
YOU BLED WHEN I STUCK YOU BEFORE...SO I KNOW I CAN KILL YOU.
SNIKT
OH, DEAR.
MAYBE I CAN CALL MY OTHER SON.
SNIKT
TO BE CONCLUDED!

NEXT:

DEADLIEST MAN ALIVE

Oroboros is the undefeated Supreme Grand Master of the Fighting Arts. Oroboros won the World Overall Fighting Arts Championship (Master & Expert Divisions) after defeating the world's top Masters of JUDO, BOXING, WRESTLING, KUNG-FU, KARATE, AIKIDO, etc. in Death Matches. On Aug. 1, 1967, the World Federation of Fighting Arts crowned Oroboros "THE WORLD'S DEADLIEST FIGHTING ARTS CHAMPION AND MASTER."

NOW...
The World's DEADLIEST FIGHTING SECRETS Can Be Yours
. . .
FREE

legion

the group

MAIL GUARANTEED NO-RISK COUPON NOW!

AN OROBOROS RIP